

128 Sloane Street, London;
Friday August 15. 1857

My very Dear Friend,

Yours from Clifton S. I. d.
was delivered to me when your
Sisters and niece were surrounding
me in my sanctum, and its tid-
ings, so far as concerned your bro-
ther, were most welcome to them.
To me, every part of your letter,
which I have learnt almost by
heart, was deeply interesting. I
will rely upon you for the future,
and will endeavor to prove, even
though my letters should be dull
and profitless, my desire to recipi-
cate favors.

What shall I tell you? Of
matters at home I have little
to say. Our dear Garrison
has scarcely changed in any

every since I returned. He takes
no medicine, Eats well, is Cheerful,
likes Company & conversation, a-
muses himself by drawing, suf-
fers little acute pain, is aware
of his approaching End, & prepared
to meet it, and could hardly
be ~~more~~ more comfortable, while
so hopelessly diseased.

My daughter Louisa goes to
the Altar on the 19th The ring
that on that day is to do its
duty, has been bought to day.
Her future husband is with us,
and improves upon acquaintance
There seems Every prospect of a
reasonable amount of happiness.

Our youngest child Edith is
at Totteridge Park, 10 miles from
London, running about the fields.
Amelia and Herbert are at home,
and well.

My unworthy self. This is my first
to you since I wrote you from Max.
I very much enjoyed the voyage.
I landed, cheerful and robust.
A London life has pulled me down.
My first business was with my Con-
stituents. Enemies had been in-
dustriously sowing tares. My course
was bold and open. My tone,
respectful, but independent. Five
times I have entered the Crucible,
and five times have come out
triumphantly. I have been
treated better than well. My
absence in the U. S. has not
been forgiven, it has been appro-
ved. The Antislavery cause will
gain largely in the Tower Ham-
lets from the circumstances of
my having to explain my course
in America, and therefore to

go into the history and aspects of
the cause there. Great is the indig-
nation already excited against the
Broad Street obstructionists. In-
numerable are the questions
I have to answer, referring to
parties on your side. A good
work is progressing. Without
an open declaration of war
against Scoble and Co, on my
part, I am effectually unveil-
ing the hypocrisy and sham
that have so long sat enthroned
here. The 1st of August Meeting
was a happy idea. It has
told well.

Scoble I am ^{informed} ~~told~~ is off
to Boston, with Henson, to go
thence to Canada. Let him
have no quarters. Tell Gur-
rison to oppose him un-
sparingly. Let Quincy do
the needful in the Standard

I earnestly desire that he may be scorned as he merits, by every true friend of our Cause. He will probably show signs of repentance, or presume to talk of reconciliation & cooperation. Let him be despised the more, if he should do so. His malignity can do no more harm his pretended friendship, if accepted, would bring a disgrace and a curse upon us. The more he can be shewn up ~~here~~ on your side, the better for the right Cause here. Look well to this. Now is the time to send over some hot shot, directed to the Broad Street Committee. The Liberator is at present read with avidity. Let it contain the case against the New Organization party here, and suitable advice to the

honest and sincere amongst us, who now only want light.

Anne, I confess my sorrow shame and guilt for having spoken as I have done of the Estlins. I repent in dust and ashes. Estlin is the noblest Roman of them all. He has done nobly, bravely, gloriously! Henceforth, "I'll wear him in my heart of hearts." Your Cause owes him a mighty debt. Speak well of him, for he has proved himself as wise as he is true, and as noble as he is benevolent. What a beast I was to talk of him as I did. I must, some day, tell him of my sin, and make my humiliation & punishment complete. Mrs Chapman & party will be in Bristol shortly. I intend to go and give an ad-

add up while they are there.
From that city I will try to write
me you. (4 July)

The speeches at Worcester
were dry bones. Accursed politics,
how they sap the soul of all
that is pure, or elevated, or just!
In this connection I am forced
to exclaim, Poor Douglass! Oh,
how changed he is. The North
Star, rayed and extinct, &
in its place "F.D.'s paper" with
its herculean attempts to wash
the Ethiop white. How has the
vine gold become dim! What
a worse than waste of time
this controversy about the con-
stitution is! It is treason to the
slave, to be prating about words,
when the thing is before one, &
be the meaning or construction of
the words, this or that, the fact

is undeniable. Why talk about
the Constitution, when the Bible
itself and the tables of Stone,
are claimed by the robber &
the priest as on the side of
Slavery. The thing must be
attacked. The nation is dis-
eased. The defect is not so much
in the letter of the instrument,
as in the depraved heart &
perverted vision of the people.

The weekly Commonwealth,
that came with your letter, caused
us to clap our hands with joy,
for that it was no longer wedded
to that "body of death" the Emancipator.
So perish whatever is not
of the true stamp! Send me
when you can a paper from
the Camp of the Philistines.
All the scraps will be precious,
though vile.

(3)

MS.A.13.1.27C
I cannot see very distinctly into
the future either near or distant.
I have said nothing of resigning
my seat in Parliament because
I had to gain a victory over my
political opponents and to circum-
vent the Sappers Miners & Engineers
who had been at work in my
absence. A word in thine ear for
thou art discreet and I am some-
what ambitious. Malicious tongues
had said "Thompson has lost
his seat". "He cannot again face
his constituents." "Should he do
so, they will call upon him to
resign". If he stands at another
election he will be beaten" &c &c.
Say, thou, who in thy true friend-
ship for me, valuest my fame,
and wouldst not see me the
scorn of my adversaries will
it be nothing to be able to say
(for you to say) He saw his

Constituents face to face. In every
part of his district—in open public
free meetings he placed himself
voluntarily on his trial declaring
that he would not re-enter the
House of Commons unless again
elected by the people. In every
such meeting he was received
with enthusiasm: his conduct
approved: his labours in the U.S.
Commended: his Election reaf-
firmed; and a pledge given,
to support him, and bear
him victoriously into Parliamt.,
at the next general Election.
More; would it not be well
to test again, with every prospect
of success, the attachment of
the hundreds of thousands
in the tower hamlets, & to
be a second time elected to
the H.C. Even, if I soon

afterwards gracefully resigned
my trust to come to you? Under
other circumstances, might not
slandrous tongues amongst
their own nation, say, I was
the rejected & spewed forth of
a constituency, whose confidence
I had lost, & to whom I dare
not again appeal?

Between now and the reassem-
bling of Parliament I shall pro-
bably throw myself into the
reform movement and for
four months Oct, Nov, Dec & Jan,
traverse the kingdom holding
great meetings with a view to
a union amongst all classes
in favor of a real Reform
Bill next Spring. These jour-
neys will afford me the op-
portunity of sowing the good

Seed of Anti-Slavery and
of preparing the way for some
proper organization of the Ele-
ments that have long lain dor-
mant. And now, my dear
friend, as post time is near,
I must conclude. All you
tell me is noted. God grant
I may live to reenter your
loved and well remembered
abode. Blessings on it for
the sake of those in it. My
affectionate & dutiful regards
to your esteemed parents. A
brother's love to Deborah.
Lucia I will write to. Re-
member me to Mrs Byfield &
the Dr. Say that the "Gables" of
the Scarlet Letter are great
favorites here & I shall cherish
them as her gifts. Ever, your
own honoured friend, Geo Thompson